

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1699

Chapter 1699 Caught

"Obviously," Francesca mocked Danrique openly. "I can come and go as I please. The security system in your place is sh*t."

"Why you little..."

"Did you level them up though?" Francesca demanded. "What is up with all these infrared sensors? And this pool filled with crocodiles? What if I slip and fall into it? They could have eaten me!"

"Hey, I thought you're the Queen of Beasts," Zachary piped up.

"If they're on the land, yeah. Not aquatic creatures." Francesca shot him a nasty glare and patted her clothes angrily. "God-da*mit. Now my clothes are soiled. Ew, they smell."

"And that's why I leveled up the security system and added the beasts you're scared of. So you won't trash the place." Danrique was delighted to see her looking so messy, and he even grinned mischievously. "Now you have nowhere to run."

He gave his command, and a few female bodyguards surrounded Francesca.

"Don't you even dare!" Francesca growled ferally. She was about to give the bodyguards a piece of her mind, but instead, they pinned her down and took her backpack away.

"Hey, that's mine! Give it back to me!" Francesca tried to snatch her backpack back, but the bodyguards were already leaving with it.

"Let's see if you can pull any tricks without that backpack of yours, Dora." Danrique sneered, and he inched closer toward Francesca.

"Why you little..." Francesca gnashed her teeth in fury. The Art of War at it again. Know your enemy and yourself, and you won't lose any battle. I've been at odds with this idiot for years. Now he knows everything I have up my sleeve. He knows I keep all my tools and meds in the backpack. I can't do anything without that.

Powered by Hooligan Media

She lost all the items she brought with her back at the crocodile pool. Even her snake was nowhere to be found. Now she was just a helpless girl who could do nothing against Danrique, but she refused to give up without a fight. She looked around, and to her delight, she noticed two panthers, a tiger, and two eagles in the courtyard.

She whistled to them, trying to wake them up so they could fight for her, but Danrique dashed that hope immediately. "Just give up. They're deaf. They can't hear you."

Danrique knew this would happen. He spent many nights coming up with the perfect plan to catch Francesca, and he knew she had no way out once she walked right into his trap.

"Danrique, you b*stard!" Francesca howled. Darn. Now I have no way out for real.

"Oh, I know that very well." Danrique yanked Francesca's wrist and pinned her against the tree. "You're going nowhere until you heal me," he hissed quietly.

"Ah, so that's why you wanted to capture me? Why didn't you say so?" Francesca smirked at him, and the look in her eyes annoyed Danrique. She raised her voice, "I bet they still don't know that your condition is ahead-"

"Shut up!" Danrique covered her mouth. He didn't want her to speak any further.

Francesca wanted to shout, but all she could muster was a muffled whimper. She flailed her legs and tried to kick Danrique, so he picked her up and put her on his shoulder, then he spanked her.

"Danrique, you b*stard! You son of a b*tch! I'll kill you! I'll kill you!" Francesca shrieked maniacally, and her voice broke.

Zachary was getting a migraine from all the shouting, so he quickly calmed them down, "Look, we don't have to be so rude about this."

"Mind your own business!" Danrique growled. "Sean, see our guest out!"

"Yes, sir!" Sean quickly sent Zachary out. "Mr. Nacht, I'll lead the way."

"Hey, wait," Zachary said. "I brought her to you, so can I take Robbie back with me?"

Zachary looked at Danrique.

Danrique gesticulated to Sean, and Sean quickly asked his men to take Robbie here while he sent Zachary off.

"Zachary you b*stard! You'd better bust me out of here or you're dead!" Francesca was starting to feel terrified, as Zachary was her only hope of escape. If he left, she'd truly be alone.

Mistaking a Magnate for a Male Escort

chapter 1700

Chapter 1700 Little Ones

"Sorry, Dr. Felch. I can't do anything here, much less save you." Zachary shrugged, and then he smiled. "You guys are a couple. You'll sort this out soon enough."

"I am not his wife!" Francesca was obviously enraged by Zachary's remark. "Zachary, you fool! Bust me out of here right now or you'll just die rotting!"

"Send him out!" Danrique lost interest in the argument, and he was about to leave with Francesca.

Suddenly, someone in the courtyard screamed, "Oh my god! It's Mommy! That's Mommy right there!"

"Mommy! Mommy!"

Danrique looked back and saw Robbie and the other kids coming into the front yard. The kids were really excited to see Francesca, and they quickly ran up to her.

"Kids!" Francesca flailed her legs around again when she saw her kids. "Put me down now!"

Danrique frowned, but he put her down nonetheless.

"Mommy!" The kids pounced at Francesca, and the impact made her fall back to the ground.

Danrique reflexively tried to hold her, but Francesca didn't seem to feel any pain at all. She rubbed her butt and played with the kids happily. A frown dotted his forehead, and Danrique pulled his hand back.

"I've missed you, girls!" Francesca held the kids and slobbered all over them.

Powered by Hooligan Media

The kids were also hugging and kissing her as well. They lay in her embrace, refusing to leave.

Danrique was envious of the love between Francesca and the kids, for nobody had treated him with that kind of love before.

"Mommy, Mommy, we've missed you so much!" The kids held her tightly, and they started sobbing all of a sudden, their eyes filled with tears.

"I've missed you too, kids." Francesca was tearing up as well. She was a petite woman, but she held the kids tightly in her arms.

Danrique gazed at her. She only shows this side of her in front of the kids.

"Ahem." Zachary coughed a few times to draw attention to himself. "Alpha, Beta, Gamma. Uncle Zachary is here, you know."

The kids shifted their attention to him. They were surprised at first, but when they snapped out of it, Alpha and Beta got so excited, they almost pounced at him. "Uncle Zachary!"

"Hold it!" Gamma stopped her siblings and stared at Zachary warily. "Someone impersonated our uncle before, and that guy's a villain. He yelled at us. You might be an impostor too."

Zachary quickly brought up the kids' favorite stuff, "Alpha likes seedless grapes as well as the grilled mutton and demi-glace ribs Mrs. Rawlston makes. Beta loves meat and hot cross bunnies. You always get into a fight with Jamie because of that. Gamma loves snake soup, and the snake must be freshly caught by Marino." He paused for a moment. "I think I got all that right, correct?"

"Yep, yep!" The kids knew that was the real Zachary, so they left their mother's embrace and pounced at their uncle. "You're finally back! We've missed you!"

"And we've missed you too, Robbie, Jamie, Ellie, and Aunt Charlotte!"

"Hey, what's wrong with your leg, Uncle Zachary? I know, Mommy can help you with that! She's super great at this kind of stuff."

"Thanks for the concern, kids." Zachary patted the kids' heads lovingly, and for the first time in a while, a gentle smile curled his lips.

Danrique had mixed feelings about the scene. The kids didn't even recognize him, but they showered all their love on Zachary the moment they saw him.